

MORNING HERALD.

VOLUME III.

NEW YORK, MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1838.

NO. 244.

Abandonment of Navy Island by the Rebels—Surrender of the Artillery to an American officer—full details of the events accompanying the transaction.

The decisive and long-looked for news from Navy Island has at length arrived, confirming the anticipations we had all along entertained of the breaking up of the rebel force at Navy Island. This measure was accompanied by a surrender to the American officer on Grand Island of the artillery plundered from the State arsenals. It is very obvious that this step might have been brought about a month ago, had our government acted with the promptitude incumbent upon it from the commencement of this most ridiculous affair. Here has the country been thrown in a confusion and excitement; an enormous expense incurred; our first military and State officers have been forced to leave their ordinary functions and transport themselves to a remote part of this State; and for what?—to witness the antics of a crew of desperate vagabonds burlesquing the order of a military array, while they were nothing but an armed banditti, living on plunder, and setting at defiance all the laws and principles by which society is held together—and then quietly dispersing, after having been the occasion of ill will and an untoward collision between two mighty nations, which it will take reams of special diplomacy to explain away or justify.

A fearful responsibility rests upon the heads of the miserable creatures, Mackenzie and Van Rensselaer; and in a still greater degree, upon the prime movers, who pulled the strings of the farce, at Buffalo or Washington. The former are too contemptible for any particular animadversion, but the influential citizens of our own country, are obnoxious to all the execration that an indignant nation could pour out, upon those who have traitorously conspired against its peace and prosperity, to bring about their own selfish and malignant projects.

NIAGARA FALLS, Sub. Eve., Jan. 14, 1838.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.
DEAR SIR,—I have followed your advice, and complied with your request to the very letter. My last gave you an account of my visit to Navy Island. This will inform you of my adventures by field and flood, in a visit to Chippewa, the head quarters of Her Majesty's forces. I will begin at the beginning. It was on Friday night I arrived at Col. Ayer's quarters on Grand Island, and was negotiating how I should manage to get into the British army, who were lying in full view of that position. An opportunity soon offered.

Col. Ayer is a fine man, and a very hospitable, sharing with me his only bed, while the men slept on straw, which they bound up and stowed away every morning. He mentioned to me that, for several days, shells, cannon balls, &c., by accident or design, had been fired upon Grand Island. I told him, that in either case it ought not to be permitted, and suggested the propriety of sending a remonstrance to the British Commandant, which he was very ready to do. I immediately wrote a formal remonstrance, acting as his private secretary, got a barge, which I had to send to General Van Rensselaer, on Navy Island, for a picked force of fellows for oarsmen, and crossed over to the Canada shore. The men expected to be fired upon, but were most hospitably received and entertained. I was met and welcomed by Col. McDonald, R. A., and Lieut. Elmsley, R. N., and with them got into one of their barges, and rowed down the river three miles, to head quarters. I doing this, we not only passed along the whole lines of the British army, and under the guns of their batteries, but the whole length of Navy Island, and in the face of their principal fortifications. Watching the island, with some interest. I saw men hasten to their guns, but we passed over the river very rapidly, they fired no cannon. We had not got far before I saw a flash, and a musket or rifle ball came dancing along the water. It was the first shot ever fired at me, and I laughed outright—the idea I have always held, that I was a great coward, proved to be utterly unfounded. We were all in excellent spirits, and were saluted in the same manner all the way down. Major Chase, of Navy Island, told me this morning that it was very strange the shot told no better, and for my comfort, Col. McDonald said that they often hit objects on the shore. So far from being terrified, I only had the strong curiosity to see the appearance of a cannon shot striking toward one, or that of a discharge of grape, but it was not gratified.

Upon landing at Chippewa Creek, where there were some scows, mounted with cannon, I was conducted to the quarters of the Honorable Allan N. McNab, Colonel Commanding, who, if he has resigned or superseded, as I wrote to you, giving sundry weighty reasons therefor, is, and as every body swears on this side, still commandant, and is likely, by all I learned, to remain so.

Col. McNab is a fine looking man of 50 or 60, with a large bald head, white locks, and occasionally a scowl of the eyebrows, but usually grand and affable. He asked me lots of questions, which the other officers had refrained from entirely, leaving me to tell what and how much I pleased. The other officers are fine looking, gentlemanly men—what is called "officer looking."

After waiting an hour, during which I lunched on cold roast beef and a glass of foil to middling sherry, I returned alone with Col. McDonald through the woods, under plea of its being out of danger from the cannonading, which in the meantime had commenced. He did not want me to see his batteries, going the front way by land, and the officers carried not to try the river, against the current, which the slowness of our progress would more expose us. I must here give Col. McDonald the credit to observe that he very politely offered to sit between me and the guns—a piece of courtesy which, of course, I could not accept, though I had no particular interest in being shot in this contest; I thanked him not the least heartily.

To the complaint and remonstrance I carried, Colonel McNab returned answer, that such firing on the U. S. frontier was wholly accidental, and from the situation of the island and the position of their batteries, it was impossible always to prevent it; but he would do so to the extent of his power.

As I returned with one of the officers through the woods, where a new road had been cut, he talked of the prospect of a war between England and America.—of the vast resources of both countries—the expense and bloodshed that must attend it—of the non-interference of the American authorities with the pirates (patrons) on Navy Island—of the spirit of the people of Upper Canada, &c. &c. I am convinced he told me some whoppers. He said the men volunteered. It is notorious that a large portion of them are pressed. I saw several on Grand Island, who had taken refuge there to prevent being sent to a cause they are opposed to. The British officers go with a file of regulars with wagons, and take every man they can lay their hands on. He told me that they had lost two men, and that they were the only ones wounded, except those in the taking of the Caroline, who, if hurt at all, must have been by their party, while I have it from the officers both on Navy and Grand Island, that they have seen a much larger number fall, and a Canadian deserter tells me that he has helped to bury fifty.

He also said it was impossible that a great many must have been killed on the island, and not less than 30 or 40 on Friday night, when some 300 guns were fired from the British batteries, beside shell and rockets; and which I noticed from my position in full view, between both shores, but a few rods out of the range of the batteries on either. The cannonading at midnight, under the full orb of majesty of the glorious moon, with the heavy ordnance of the British batteries—double fortified 18's, 24's and 32's—the occasional roar of a Congreve rocket, with its tail of flame—the shells—bursting high in the heavens, or among the woods—the echoing and re-echoing thunders—was magnificent beyond description; but the damage was all Lawson, all of Navy Island, assure me that not a man was touched, except Gen. Van Rensselaer, whose chin was slightly cut by the bursting of a shell.

I returned safely, and sent the boat home from where I had borrowed it. At the usual hour last night the batteries on the Canada side, opened their fire, principally with shells, about one in ten of which landed on the island, but did no damage whatever, except to the timber with which it is densely covered.

Very few shots were returned from the island—indeed they hardly noticed them.

I believe no assault will be made upon the island, though I think it might, with proper facilities and a desperate engagement, be carried. If it is done in the day time, the artillery will sweep off the assailants—darkness will not assist them; for signals are prepared and bonfires prepared both on Navy and Grand Islands, to light up the scene of havoc—so it is no easy matter to surprise them, and to think of driving them off with shells and cannonading in the night is absurd.

For their leaving the island they must depend upon the convenience and the action of our authorities. Gov. Marcy and Major General Scott arrived at Buffalo on Friday morning, and despatches have been received from Washington ordering the strictest precautions to be taken, against assisting the patriots. What more is to be done I cannot tell. I conversed with both today, as they stayed here (Niagara Falls) last night, but could learn nothing. I like Scott, and think Mr. Marcy a numskull—but I cannot judge from an introduction, a shake of the hand and a few minutes conversation, in which I was obliged to do all the talking.

They had a great spree at Buffalo, Friday night—Some rascal carried the report that the patriots were landing on the American shore, and coming up from Schlosser to Black Rock, near Buffalo, to cross over to Canada. All was excitement—the bells were rung—the city guard and brigades of infantry and militia called out—horses demanded for the officers at every lively stable—small children crying, and ladies wondering "Good Lord, what's the matter?"—and wives taking a parting kiss. When all were mustered, Gen. Scott and his Excellency took the lead. At first the men refused to go. The guards swore that if ordered to fire they would aim at the moon, which was smiling so serenely above them—no wonder she smiled! And there was so much trouble, that although the alarm was given at 11, the troops did not start until 3 o'clock in the morning. They marched in proud array, headed by the chivalrous Major General and the commander in chief, three miles, to Black Rock, found they had come on a foggy errand, waited till morning, and marched back again.

A copy of Gen. Scott's official despatch, which is his haste he left on my table, says they went there to meet contingencies—whether they found any is not stated.—He states further, that in coming to Schlosser, he saw a great many wagons—intended, as he supposed, for the use of the troops. I saw about a dozen.

For a few days past so many volunteers have gone to the island, that they have no room to lie in their barracks, and are getting uncomfortable from their numbers. They will move in some way speedily, the moment they can get boats. I should not be surprised if they started to night. They should have done so a week ago. In consequence of the strictness of one of the belligerents, I came near being fired upon this morning. My boat was returning from Grand Island at about 9 o'clock. They hailed from Gen. Van Rensselaer's head quarters, but the wind was so high I didn't hear them. I saw their guns manned and levelled, and expected a shot, but they concluded, as there were but five in the boat, they would send out an armed barge and take us prisoners. Major Lawson came out, intercepting my boat as she was running down the neck of Buckhorn Island. We had a hearty laugh, and exchanging civilities, each took his own course. I must say they are the finest set of "pirates" I was ever acquainted with.

MONDAY NOON.
Navy Island was evacuated last night! Every man has left it. More anon.

FORT SCHLOSSER, MONDAY, 15th Jan., 1838.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.—DEAR SIR.—In a hasty postscript to my last, written as the express messenger was leaving, I informed you that Navy Island was last night totally evacuated by the Patriot army, with all the artillery and munitions of war. The weather was most favorable. It came on dusk, with a drizzling rain, and the movement commenced at dark, and continued without interruption till midnight, when every man had disembarked without the slightest interruption. The British batteries were throwing shell, but no one minded them. No steamboat came down. They moved in their own boats, crossed Grand Island to Whitehaven, (see map) there to embark, for some point up the Lake; I have yet to learn where.

Previous to starting, they sent a scow to Schlosser with 14 pieces of artillery, most of which belong to the States. A scow on Niagara river is an awkward thing to manage, and nothing prevented the men and cannon going over the falls but a stiff breeze which suddenly sprung up in that direction. The men hoisted their blankets, and though they had floated far down the stream, were able to make headway against it.

Now the war will commence in good earnest, and I do not fear the result. The patriot army is not less than 1500 in number, some say 2500—I mean those from Navy Island. 1000 will join them in the west, and an army of 3900 men will have assembled around the colored, twin sisters, lower in less than a fortnight, oppose which Gov. Head has some 400 regular troops, and the same number of Irish Orangemen, and a drafted and pressed militia, who, upon the first opportunity, will join the patriot standard. This is the right side of the picture. Perhaps I am too sanguine—time will show.

When McNab heard of the assembling of wagons at Schlosser, he sent a large portion of his force down (north) to Queenston, while the patriot army have gone in the opposite direction. I believe there is no force in the west to oppose them. Ohio and Michigan will pour in volunteers. It is winter, navigation on lake, river and canal is at a stand, thousands have nothing to do, and will fight for mere excitement.

Never did such important events spring from such trifling causes. "Great odds," &c. The excitement in Buffalo was raised, the first public meeting called, by a journeyman printer, and a Canadian refugee, for mere sport. When Mackenzie escaped to Buffalo, he had not the slightest intention of making another rally, for the present at least. He found a state of intense excitement—he took advantage of it. He threw himself on the tide of popular feeling, and it has borne him victoriously, thus far.

For several days after the occupation of Navy Island, there were but thirty men upon it! Never was an army raised so expeditiously under similar circumstances.

BUFFALO, 5 o'clock.
The Patriot army is on Grand Island. Their arms are on board the steamer Barcelona; she lay at Schlosser two hours ago. Three armed British schooners lie in the river below Black Rock, with orders to fire upon her when she comes up. Scott and Marcy are at Tonawanda. The brigade of artillery have gone on, and are posted on shore opposite the schooners. If they fire, the fire will be returned, and the ball opened. Gov. Marcy's Express was fired on from the schooners—this has raised his dander. This is the news up to the closing of the mail.

The patriots went across Grand Island according to an agreement between Van Rensselaer, and Marcy and Scott.

[From our Correspondent Mowen.—No. VI.]

ALBANY, Jan. 18, 1838.

Navy Island has been evacuated by Van Rensselaer and his men. They landed on our shore at Schlosser, on Monday, 15th, and surrendered to General Scott all the arms of the State and the United States that they had stolen. Whether the rascals were not is not stated in any paper or letter received here.

On Monday a hostile demonstration it was thought was intended by some British schooners against the Steamboat Barcelona, lying in the river. Gen. Scott went to Grand Island immediately, with two companies of artillery to see fair play.

A correspondence has taken place between Col. Ayer on Grand Island and Col. McNab, relative to bells and shells falling in our territory. McNab is still in command *malgré* the reports to the contrary. The messenger from Ayer states from what he could hear that the English were earnestly disposed to keep up the amicable relations between England and America.

No letters received here by those most interested, detailing any further advice than these. No doubt the American patriots will make for Canada at some other point.

[From our Correspondent Brongham.—No. VIII.]

ALBANY, Jan. 18, 1838.

The resolution trying into the corners of the banks, came up again today in the Senate. Mr. Powers of course a substitute, more carefully drawn up, than Mr. Van Dyck's original proposition. It calls upon the bank commissioners, to ascertain the actual indebtedness of all stockholders to the banks, their liability as en-

dorsers, and the difference between the amount of stock and the stockholders indebtedness. The aggregate are required. After some sparring, it was laid over till tomorrow, to give time to Mr. Skinner, to make up his mind on the subject.

The special order, the small bill repeal project, was next gone into. It was moved by Mr. Power, to strike out the last section of the Assembly's bill, and to insert the bill brought in by the bank committee. Mr. Young hoped that the friends of unconditional repeal, would come out and give their reasons for advocating such a radical change of policy. He told them that their conduct in the Senate was adverse to the course pursued by the leaders of the party, in the Senate of the United States. He believed this crusade against the law of 1833, was got up for political effect. I never listened to a more spirited appeal to the friends of any measure, to come out in defence of it.

The Whigs knew better, however. The ground they occupy, is not the firmest. It is their intention, I believe, to sit still and listen to the displays of Logician wisdom. Mr. Lucy, however, avers his intention of giving Mr. Young a severe lesson. No man deserves it more than Mr. Y. He is up on every question, eternally talking, and thinks he has the wisdom of Solomon.

Mr. Livingston, (E. P.) recited a capital anecdote today, in relation to small bills. He was in Rhode Island last summer, and passed through a village of some half dozen houses, with two banks in it. Not a soul appeared to be moving about. He could not comprehend the strange anomaly, that two banks should be in such a small village, so he made enquiries. The answer was, that these banks were busy making one dollar bills for New York! (Great laughter in the Senate.) Mr. L. wished to show from this, the necessity of our banks in using small bills.

In the House, nothing done of consequence. The committee of the whole, has the Oswego and Ulster Rail Road bill, still under consideration. It will pass. But this has been made the occasion by Mr. Barnard, to display his new doctrine, about the right of way, for rail road companies. He intends to bring in a bill to regulate these companies, without touching their vested rights, and to secure to the state, the ground over which the road runs.

I send you today, the report of the Comptroller.—There is a valuable table in it, relative to the amount of assessed property in the state.

Politically, there are no fresh movements in contemplation. Every nerve is straining, to get up an excitement about the small bill law. If it pass, I fear the Whigs will rue the day. I am watching the tendency of things closely, and will let you hear from me, whenever any thing transpires of moment, in relation to these topics.

I promised you reports of the speeches, Mr. Young's is not worth the trouble of reading. Imagine a stale repetition of the stale topics of the day, and you have it in full. He broached one idea worthy of remembering. He was not for legislating any more, in relation to the banks. He believed they would work their own cure. The petition of the Notaries in your city, for an increase of bank protest fees, has been thrown overboard. So much for Notaries! I would send you Willis Hall's speech on the Auction Bill, but on reading it carefully over, I find that you got the pith of it, in my yesterday's communication.

The weather is warm enough to sit without fires. A steam boat came up to day. If she leaves at one o'clock tomorrow as I expect, you shall have the news up to that hour.

FROM FLORIDA.—The express mail brings us, from Fort Christmas and Fort Lane, E. Y., up to the last inst. It is chiefly confirmatory of the engagements we have already vended. The county southward, as the troops march, becomes more irregular and impracticable.

Growth and Popularity of the Herald.

The organization of the HERALD ESTABLISHMENT is now complete. Our steam engine—double-cylinder—three news boats—our foreign and domestic correspondence—our money and commercial markets—our theatrical criticisms—our law and police reports, all united and condensed into one system, under the personal inspection and supervision of myself, the sole editor and proprietor, enable us to issue two daily and two weekly papers with ease and despatch.

For many weeks past we have beaten all the Wall street papers in ship news, foreign and domestic arrivals, and local intelligence of every kind. The superiority of the Herald in commercial matters is now as universally acknowledged as it has for a long time been in every other department in life. In every branch of a newspaper, our intellectual and physical elements are far superior to any other in this city.—As a natural consequence of this powerful organization, the popularity and circulation of the Herald are increasing beyond that of any former period. This increase and this popularity are not new, as in 1835 and 1836, confined to the city or neighborhood—they are coextensive with the whole Union, and even reach to foreign countries. As a specimen of the extraordinary and powerful movement the Herald is producing on the public mind, we annex the following letters received (except the names) for one day—yesterday—from persons residing in every section of the country.

Utica, Dec. 20th, 1837.

Mr. BENNETT:—About four weeks since my brother-in-law, L. T. H. by name, subscribed for your Morning Herald. His primary object in so doing was, that its entertaining contents might aid in passing smoothly and profitably away these long winter evenings, which without intellectual pleasure would be intolerable. Among books, papers, and other literary paraphernalia, your most exquisite and bewitching little Herald, for the first two weeks, stood conspicuous. Since then we have sent day after day to the post office for it, but in vain. I know you to be a man whose chief study has been human nature, and of course, are aware of the consequences of "hope deferred." I have experienced them now for the first time—it is a sickness of heart, which nothing can alleviate, but the presence of the desired object. Can you tell me where the fault lies—whether in yourself, or in the irregularity of the mails; and if in the former, repair it without delay, if you value the welfare and happiness of one who is

Most truly your friend,

GEORGE S.

COLUMBUS, Geo. 14th Dec. 1837.

Mr. JAMES G. BENNETT, New York.

Sir,—Enclosed you will please find five dollars Bank of the United States, your year's subscription to the Daily Morning Herald, which you will please forward at this office directly to,

Respectfully yours, &c. GEORGE C. A. B.

WATERLOO, N. Y. Dec. 24th, 1837.

Sir,—Enclosed is \$3 to pay for your Weekly Herald for one year in advance, from the 22d of Dec. 1837. Direct it to John P.—Waterloo, Seneca Co. N. Y. S. C. for S. G. H.

He wishes your paper of the 23d. S. G. H.

DANVILLE, N. Y. Dec. 22d, 1837.

DEAR SIR.—Will you be pleased to forward your Weekly Herald to M. M., addressed to the above office forthwith. Enclosed he sends you a three-dollar bill, as the price for one year. The Herald is likely to take well in this quarter, and I will endeavor to send you more names soon.

Very respectfully yours, &c. A. B. B.

JAMES G. BENNETT, Esq. Editor of the Herald.

LEEDS, P. O. Dec. 23d, 1837.

Sir,—I enclose you three dollars; send your weekly paper, the Herald, to S. D., Leeds Post Office, Green Co. N. Y.

WOODVILLE, Miss. Nov. 16, 1837.

J. GORDON BENNETT, Esq.
Sir,—I became a subscriber to the Herald during my stay in the city of New York in the summer of 1836, which was in season to me from the 1st of October of the same year to Oct. 1837, the *duration* being put down at the time of subscription. Now, sir, you, after the rules of your cash system, had a right to strike me off the rolls, provided I did not, at the ex-

piration of my subscription year, march up with my rhino at the time detailed.

I admire your system of cash payments, because it is always an ultimate good, and is productive of honest results; but I cannot award that praise (you are accustomed to receive) for being punctilious in all of your conduct in life. For instead of sending me the Herald until October, you were in a hasty pudding humor, and struck me off early in September, the 3d of that month, being the last date of my highly esteemed editor, James Gordon Bennett. Now, was this an oversight, or have I knocked you down as you did your good friends the Haggerty's, without a proper understanding of the matter. I hope so. Otherwise I lost 27 days of reading the Herald, which paper being at the time above paid, and its intrinsic value great, by means of the delinquency aforesaid, and the force of the statute, my damages are great, say forty per cent, for I cannot put you below the damages on sterling exchange. Now, Sir, you may reckon the loss and place it to my credit on the current year. Again, I credited you at a great hazard, and you did not reciprocate, although I gave tolerable evidence of my being myself a "cash system man," for it will be remembered if the Haggerty, Thomas Hamblin & Co. had calaboused you, much of our door observation would have been lost to the reading world, coming too, from a man of great penetration and of fearless expression of thought. Upon the whole, Mr. B. I have been treated a little cavalierly and must retaliate in the only way now in my power, by sending you ten dollars, subscription for one year to the daily Herald for self, and my neighbour A. M. F. both at the Woodville post office.

I make the remittance in two five dollar notes of a bank of our town on the Fulton bank of your city, which they will pay, as I know that they have the funds of the Rail Road Bank now on deposit to meet their notes. Of this there is no mistake. I warrant and defend you in any thing you may say to them if they refuse. I am confident they will not, however—*non terrors*, I hope you are very well and sensible. I believe there is no paper in the city of New York half so candid, half so useful, as your Herald, and the few months that I have been deprived of its reading, has been quite a deprivation.

In playfulness,
Your obedient servant, P. W. F.

Has the Fulton Bank and the note? If so, you see we have some creditable banks in Mississippi who do not draw on false pretences.

If not, the Fulton Bank is not the thing.

LOUISVILLE, GA. Nov. 20th, 1837.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.
Dear Sir,—I have been some time out of the Empire State, and of course know little of the details of matters and things lying in Western Babylon the Great. Within the last year or two, the spirit of change and innovation has travelled with such portentous strides over this country, that I know not if newspapers have not become quarterly journals, and what in my time in the city of New York was a daily sheet, filled with all the sweets of the sober thinking times that then ambled gently along, may now be a ponderous tome, showing its face once a year, or shrunken to the slender dimensions of a penny ballad—may now have turned out a song, perhaps turned out a sermon. Is the "Herald" in the land of the living yet; I mean the daily "Herald"? Does it still possess the love and esteem of its numerous and respectable patrons; or has it gone the way of all paper establishments in this free and happy land, where stealing ten dollars or violating contracts in petty amounts is justly visited with pains and penalties; but where swindling and robbing to the amount of millions is rewarded with legislative sanctions to demonstrate their immaculate virtue to the world? Has it, the Herald, like other paper affairs, stopped specie payment and taken the form of a mere stopper? Pardon me. I don't believe any such thing, or I would not, as I now do, solicit you to send it to me to this place. I know nothing about it, or its price now, but am very anxious to become once more its reader; and as soon as I know your terms, shall submit the daily "Herald" to me, and send me the Herald (Daily) to Louisville (Ga.) and oblige you very humble servant and friend.

W. A. I.

JAMES G. BENNETT, Esq.

DEAR SIR.—Enclosed in one dollar, for which please send the Weekly Herald to this post office, to the address of O. D. G. You will please send me your receipt for the money.

Your obedient servant,

A. H.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Dec. 26th., 1837.

To JAMES GORDON BENNETT,

Sir,—Enclosed I send you three dollars, for which I wish you to send me one of your excellent weekly prints; either the "Weekly Herald," or the "Weekly Herald Extra," and the latter if it contain nearly the same amount of matter as the former. You will enter my name upon your list, commencing with the first number of the ensuing year, 1838, and direct to my address upon the enclosed card. Please enclose my paper in a strong wrapper, and write my address in a plain manner, for there are some corrupt fellows in this place who are hostile to the circulation of the Herald. I have been induced to subscribe for the Herald, from the fearless contempt which the editor has manifested for the rotten religious and political notions of the day, and his determination to expose vice and corruption, wherever found. I believe that the public are prepared, and will sustain him in his effort to purify and redeem the American press from its truly lamentable and mercenary condition.

Yours, &c.

A. H. P.

HARTFORD, Dec. 25, 1837.

Mr. BENNETT,—

Sir: I address you for the purpose of subscribing for your truly valuable paper, the Herald. I wish you to send it as long as the enclosed bill will pay for it. I am aware that the amount is small, but I trust that your experience has brought you not to "despise the day of small things." Perhaps you would like to know the reason which has induced me to select your paper from among the hundreds and thousands which are issued within the borders of our enlightened and happy country. I, sir, am a devoted admirer of freedom of every kind; yes, freedom in its broadest sense, and I have observed that among the many hundred different papers with which this country is flooded, most of them are bound and fettered in their opinions by the shackles of party—slaves to one particular creed, religion or political party. They are bound to advocate all of the doctrines and principles, to support and applaud all of the acts and practices of their particular sect, and to condemn all the acts, revile and persecute all those who dare to advance an opinion contrary to their own; whether they be acts of justice, charity, love, or benevolence, proceeding from truly honest hearts, or whether they be the party acts, and performed for mere political effect. Sir, I am happy to find that your paper is an exception; that you are bound to the car of no party, sect or religion; you manifest an independence and decision of character, which must raise you in the estimation of every true champion of liberty. Your paper abounds with that freedom of thought, that depth of mind, that profound logic, that inspiring wit, that sublimity and originality of ideas, that independence and manly spirit that cannot fail to command attention and respect. You have by your untiring exertions acquired a name as imperishable as the "everlasting hills." A revolution has commenced in the literary world; a revolution of taste, sentiment, feeling and desire, and it must be a source of extreme gratification to you to know and be assured that you are its "splendid phosphor."

Now I think of it, my dear Bennett, could not you contrive to give us a "face-simile" of your features on paper; something which would give us, at least, an idea of the original, so that every young lady and gentleman might have you constantly before them, and as they look at the representation, be led to admire the original. Years hence, when we shall have passed away, our children would view it with delight, and be led to say, with a sigh, "Alas! we no longer look upon his like again."

Please send me the weekly paper, directed to

Yours, &c. H. F.

To James Gordon Bennett, Esq.

CLINTON, Miss. Dec. 13th, 1837.

DEAR SIR, I enclose this five dollar bill to you for the purpose of taking your paper for one year, commencing January 1838 to 1839.

Sir, I should not have imposed on southern money you could I have got any other, which is impossible; therefore, you will please to deduct what will be satisfactory for par, then put to my account your weekly paper for one year as above stated, and the balance (should you condescend to split meals) you will put to the account of "*****", and thus send a weekly copy so long as the balance of my yearly amount will pay.

Sending the latter to "*****", Locke, Cayuga Co. N. Y. That of mine to this place, Clinton, Miss. Your distant and unknown friend, *****

Mr. Bennett.

MONROE, Mich., Dec. 15, 1837.

J. G. BENNETT, Esq.

DEAR SIR, Enclosed I send

you six dollars in advance for three copies of your

Weekly Herald.

***** (for one year) sends \$3.00

***** & ***** (for six mos.) 1.50

***** (for six mos.) 1.50

Yours, very respectfully, *****

RHINEBECK, Dutchess Co., Dec. 30th, 1837.

Sir:—

I enclose one dollar and fifty cents, for which, please send the Weekly Herald to ***** for six months.

Yours, *****

Editor of the Herald, New York.

Newburgh Post Office, Dec'r 29th, 1837.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.—

Sir:—

Send your Daily Herald, directed to "*****" to this office. I enclose you \$3.00.

Yours, Respectfully, *****

Ass. P. M.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29th, 1837.

Sir,

You will please to send me a copy of the Herald, and consider me a subscriber from the 1st of January, 1838.

If you will name your agent in this city, the subscription will be paid to him.

Your Obed't Serv't, *****

P. S. Direct to General Land Office.

JAMES